Dear Jim and all the other Tagues, 2/7/78

We are snowed in and almost out of xeroxing paper. The accounts you have seen on TV do not exaggerate the storm that has blanketed the entire northeast. We are, in fact, fortunate compared with others because we were along the edges of the heaviest of the snow. Our pboblem is drifts. As I look down my lane, which is longer than a football field and pine-lined, as far as I can see it is clear. My neighbor tells me that on his side of the end of it what blocks his vision is a drift at least six feet high. Our road is one of hundreds around here that are closed, probably thousands in the northeast.

The winds, after two days, are of hurricane force, so the snow blows.

Because of this I cannot make copies of the enclosed records relating to you only incidenlly when they should in detail.

If you would like a copy of it and the memo please feel free to make one. I'd appreciate it if you then send this to Professor David Wrone, History Department, Univ. of Wisconsin, Stevens Point, Wisc. 54481.

He has students who have become quite interested in this entire matter involving you and the "missed" shot. I want him to have these pages for their study as well as for part of a permanent historical despoit. He'll make a copy or copies and return my copy for the filing indicated.

I'd prefer that for the moment you keep this to yourself because I'm trying to sell a story on it to the National Enquirer. Not only do I have need of this for income, of which there is none that is regular - I also have to accumulate more money to be able to get more records.

Unless Mary told you, as I asked her to, you do not know of my unprecedented vistory in court. This required the Department of Justice to give me a set of the second releases, of 1/18/78, without cost. (If you have stories I'd appreciate copies for historical record. If you do, please also xx route them through Wrone, who will make copies and forward them is you ask him to in a note with them.)

I have an extra copy of the written opinion enclosed. It does not tell the whole story.

So here I was, with those 60,000 pages coming. What with my limitations was I going to do with them?

We have some good friends at the Enquirer, not the kind of people you'd expect from the kind of stories it does. When they heard that I was getting all these records and would have them here and remembering how much it cost them to keep people in Washington to go over the first batch, those if 12/7/77, they asked me if they could go over these here and use me as a consultant on anything they were interested in. I agreed if they would pay the cost of getting the records filed in numerical order. They agreed and I got two local college girls to spend several nights doing it. And with what they'll pay me as a consultant I bought file cabinets for them. If not entirely the consultancy will pay some of the $1000 the cabinets took from our scanty reserve for emergencies. I have the rest to recover and I also want to get enough to get the first 40,000 pages and contest the charges they'll make in court. Thus my extra need to try to sell stories. And thus I ask that you say nothing because if it gets into any paper what chance there may be will go up in smoke.

However, I did want you to know this, to have a copy if you'd like and to be able to make any suggestions these may prompt. I don't mean I expect something. Just in case it triggers some recall.

Mary has a set of all the copies the Enquirer wanted. These are not included because this is not their work. Nor are any on you included in those I've mailed her. The idea of giving her copies was to see if she could suggest anything to them. One of the reporters who was here is a friend of hers. She and he work well together, he and she both told me.

When we were cleaning up the cellar to make space for 10 more file cabinets, really meaning pushing small piles into bigger piles, we came accross some of our literature from when we farmed. You and Judy may like some of the recipes.

Best to you all,